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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1857, and is now in its one hundred and forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has a circulation of over 10,000 copies. It is published daily, except on Sundays and holidays. The paper is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 101 Thames Street, Newport, R. I. The paper is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 101 Thames Street, Newport, R. I. The paper is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 101 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Local Matters.

The Block Island Trial.

Edward M. Sullivan of Cranston was arraigned before the warden's court of Block Island on Wednesday, charged with disturbing a town meeting. Mr. Sullivan went to the island on Tuesday, accompanied by his counsel, Mr. Charles W. Cranford of this city. As passengers on the same steamer were Deputy Sheriff Hugh N. Clifford and Sidney D. Harvey who officiated as officers of the court. The prosecution was conducted by Attorney Harry O. Curtis of Providence.

The second warden, Daniel Mott, presided over the court. Town Sergeant Hamilton A. Mott, who acted as moderator at the town meeting, testified that Sullivan stood on a chair and attempted to speak, paying no attention when the witness told him to sit down. Winfield S. Dodge, who had been appointed a special constable for the town meeting, testified that he attempted to eject Sullivan but was prevented from doing so by his friends. Mr. Ray O. Lewis testified to the disturbance created by the defendant, and also stated that J. Eugene Littlefield said that Sullivan would be allowed to speak or the house would come down.

For the defense Mr. Sullivan testified in his own behalf, stating that he held the power of attorney of several taxpayers in New Shoreham, but to this Mr. Curtis objected that no power of attorney could give any one a right to interfere in a town meeting. It was contended for the defense that it had not been shown that the meeting was a legal town meeting as the moderator was not legally chosen.

After arguments by counsel, the defendant was adjudged guilty and was sentenced to 30 days in the Newport County Jail. He appealed and gave bonds in the sum of \$300 for his appearance before the common pleas division of the supreme court which meets in this city in January. Bail was furnished by Hon. B. B. Mitchell.

Immediately after the trial the steamer New Shoreham sailed for Newport and Providence carrying as passengers many of the principals in the case. Lawyer Sullivan remained on the island, and Deputy Sheriff Clifford decided that in view of the roughness of the water he had pressing business on Block Island. Mr. Clifford returned to Newport on Friday.

The two submarine torpedo boats Moccasin and Adder, which left here in tow of the tug Perla for Annapolis, are reported in serious trouble off Cape Henry. One of the little boats is probably lost. Lieutenant Pinney and Gunner Donald were in charge of the boats, but travelled on board the tug. There was no one on board the submarines during the trip.

"Egyptia," rendered by local talent at the Opera House this week for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association, netted a considerable sum for the treasury of the organization. The performance was very creditable.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has entered the service of the New York Central railroad, to assist his father in transacting the large amount of business Mr. Vanderbilt, Sr., has had to handle since his return from Europe.

Newport and vicinity has been visited by a disagreeable north-east storm for the past few days, bringing snow and sleet. The wind at Block Island attained a velocity of 42 miles an hour.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. O'Brien, formerly of the Perry House, are stopping at the Broadway Central Hotel, New York. Mr. O'Brien is yet undecided as to what hotel he will lease.

Letter Carrier W. L. Anderson is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. Nell McLennan is visiting at Plainfield, N. J.

The Fete Day Suits.

A demurrer was filed yesterday afternoon in the suit brought by John O. Walker of Portsmouth against Hon. Melville Hull and Hon. John P. Sanborn, says the Providence Journal of Wednesday.

Walker was injured by an explosion of fireworks on Long Wharf at Newport July 30, 1901, and the defendants were members of a large committee that is alleged to have had charge of the celebration. He sues for \$10,000.

There are four counts in the declaration. To the first count the defendants demur on four grounds, to the second on seven, to the third on six, and to the fourth on five grounds. Some of the grounds for demurrer are that the declaration does not set forth any duty owed by the defendants to the plaintiff, that it does not appear what the plaintiff was doing on the wharf or that the defendants knew that the rockets, missiles and fireworks were highly dangerous to life and limb; or whether the defendants or other persons kindled the explosives or what was the proximate cause of the accident; or where the missiles causing the accident was discharged.

Fiftieth Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Stevens observed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday last, receiving their friends during the afternoon at their residence on Washington square and during the evening at the Channing parlors. Both their home and the church parlors were very handsomely decorated for the occasion, and arranged in delightful fashion around the rooms were hosts of flowers, the gifts of their many friends.

There were many callers to extend their congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Stevens upon reaching the fiftieth milestone of their wedded life and to hope for a long continuance of their happiness. Among the guests were a number from out of town, and there were also many messages received from far away friends who were unable to be present in person.

At the evening reception all the guests were requested to write their names in a souvenir album which was afterward presented to Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, Rev. A. P. Record making the presentation address.

The New Railway.

The contractor for the new road of the Newport and Providence Company has encountered more difficulties in carrying out his contract than he had figured on. He has had a large gang of men at work on Broadway but notwithstanding this fact comparatively little progress has been made. The surface of the street is unusually hard, and in addition to this there has been considerable frost in the ground, all of which has made the excavating extremely difficult. However, the advance gang of diggers have now reached the Blue road switch and the rail layers are not far behind them. In all probability the rest of the work will be easier and another two weeks will probably see the rails in place as far as the Middletown line. A large number of Newport men are being employed on the job.

The Wyoming-Colorado Oil Company are making arrangements for all machinery to be placed upon their oil lands in Boulder County, Colorado, at once, as they propose to commence the sinking of wells at an early date, in this very productive field which is now attracting the attention of capitalists from all parts of the United States.

As the result of an encounter with a snatch thief on Mary street last Saturday night a woman lost her pocket book containing her watch and a sum of money. The police have been unable to locate the thief.

It is reported that Mr. William H. Leavitt of this city, who recently married Miss Ruth Bryan, will remain in Missouri and try to get himself elected to the national House of Representatives.

Andrew J. Kalu has been appointed relief driver for the fire department, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Driver Goddard and the promotion of Relief Driver Wilbur.

Boatsman H. J. Duffy has been ordered to the Asiatic station, having been detached from the Constellation. He will sail on the Solace from San Francisco.

Miss Lillian Susan Jeter will give her second recital in the Shiloh Baptist Church on Thursday evening, December 10th, at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin are closing their Newport cottage and will spend the remainder of the winter in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Taylor are in New York.

A Tragedy Recalled.

Haggard and unkempt, face and form bearing the marks of disipation and deprivation, Charles S. Brown stood before the bar of justice in the police court Wednesday morning. The charge was persistent sleeping out, and by the direction of Judge Baker he was removed to the State workhouse at Cranston for a period of six months. Listless and unconcerned he was removed to the wagon that was to convey him to the place where he would spend the next half year, while all the time there seemed to hang over him the shadow of a tragedy which nothing could efface.

On the night of January 11, 1877, the residence of William Henry Brown on Brown's lane in Middletown was discovered to be on fire and before extinguished the owner perished in the flames. His youngest son, Charles S. Brown, claimed to have spent the night at the residence of his sister, Mrs. William Coggeshall, and said that when he discovered the fire he was too late to save his father. Notwithstanding his statement he was arrested and held on charges of murder and arson for the grand jury which met in the following March.

The case was heard before Justices Durfee and Blinn in the court of common pleas and occupied three days. Messrs. William P. Sheffield and Francis B. Peckham of this city conducted the case for the defendant and were successful in obtaining a verdict of not guilty. Witnesses testified that the prisoner had had a violent quarrel with his father and that they had come to blows. It was also shown that the defendant announced that the house was on fire long before the flames could be seen, and that he subsequently had in his possession papers that were supposed to have been destroyed in the fire. Nevertheless the jury found him guilty of the crime of murder, and the charge of arson was subsequently withdrawn by the State's attorney. Since that time Charles S. Brown, the defendant in this once famous case, has made his home in Newport and Middletown, of late sleeping in any friendly barn that offered. Friends and reputation gone, he is now a charge of the State.

Wedding Anniversary.

A number of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Allan, on Spring street, the occasion being the fourth anniversary of their marriage; also the anniversary of Mr. Allan's birth.

Whist and penicible were played for several hours and the prizes were awarded to Mrs. Hugh N. Clifford, Mrs. John H. Sweet, Sr., Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr., and Mr. Charles Potter.

A bonafide collation was served and a social time enjoyed by all present. It was midnight before the merry party broke up.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan were the recipients of many pretty and useful gifts.

The Blazed Trail.

One of the most interesting books ever written is "The Blazed Trail" by Stewart Edward White, a story of thrilling adventure in the Northwest. Readers of the Mercury will welcome the opportunity to read the story in these columns. Its publication will begin in a few weeks. Don't miss the opening chapters.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Root for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Henrietta Root, to Mr. John Benjamin Smith, the ceremony and reception to take place at Newton's Hall on Monday evening, December 29th, from 7 to 8:30 o'clock.

About fifty members of Excelsior Lodge visited Beacon Lodge of Odd Fellows at Wickford on Saturday evening of last week and were most hospitably entertained. Steward General made a special trip conveying the party to and from Wickford.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Catherine A. Cottrell, daughter of Hon. J. B. Cottrell, to Mr. William J. Donnelly, formerly night clerk at the Perry House.

Mr. George M. Stone, who has been seriously ill at the Newport Hospital, is somewhat improved, although he is still very ill.

Dr. and Mrs. William T. Bull and ex-Congressman Melville Hull will arrive in New York early next week from Europe.

Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Darragh are entertaining Mrs. J. E. Clarke, of Brooklyn, N. Y., at their residence on Bull street.

Lieutenant Hugh L. Willoughby, of this city, is making an automobile trip from Philadelphia to Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Spangler are enjoying a two weeks' visit at Bridge, N. H.

City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Tuesday evening, all the members of the board of aldermen being present and there being two absentees from the common council. On recommendation of the finance committee bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum,	\$372.50
Fire Department,	2,173.92
Health Department,	1,015.87
Lighting Streets,	3,283.71
Ward Meetings,	541.31
Bureau of Health,	50.00
Wage Supply,	2,755.50
Agassiz Fund,	150.00
Log Fund,	51.00
Town Jew Synagogue Fund,	51.00
St. Anthony's Hospital Fund,	90.00
Emergency Hospital,	9.25
Ward Meetings and Records,	265.00
Indigent and Vagrants,	145.37
Police,	24.54
Public Buildings,	133.18
Public Schools,	225.75
Public Works,	10,928.17
Streets and Highways,	1,571.88

The finance committee also recommended that \$500 be transferred from the appropriation for coupons to the appropriation for city asylum and that the bills against the asylum be paid.

The committee on streets and highways recommended that the sewer on Second street be extended 150 feet at a cost of \$225, and the accompanying resolution was passed. The same committee reported that the cost of a bitulith pavement on Bellevue avenue from Kay street to Bowery street would be \$24,700, and recommended that instead of going to this expense the road bed be repaired where necessary, at a cost of \$9000. The same committee reported that the city's expense of paying Washington street at the railroad yard would be \$6000, and recommended that the work be done.

The committee on streets and highways also reported that an investigation had been made into the wall at Bailey's Beach, and the report of the city solicitor, stating that the wall was there illegally, was submitted without recommendation from the committee. In the common council a resolution declaring the wall and bath house a nuisance was laid on the table.

A resolution granting the petition of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. for location of the present tracks across Washington street, was referred to the committee on streets and highways. On recommendation of the committee on fire department the old hook and ladder truck was ordered reconstructed and equipped with trusted holders at a cost of \$300. On recommendation of the committee on street lights the sum of \$1200 was added to the appropriation for street lights, against the protest of Councilmen Ritchie and Milne. In the upper board Alderman Bliss voted in the negative. An extra appropriation of \$50 was also made for public buildings.

A communication from the committee on the new high school, asking the council to issue the \$100,000 bonds for the building was referred to the finance committee. The committee on burial grounds showed a plat of the Old Burial Ground as prepared by the city engineer.

The assessors of taxes recommended the remission of certain taxes wrongly assessed, and the recommendation was adopted. The collector of taxes reported a number of uncollectible personal property taxes and they were referred back to him for classification. The tax collector was authorized to sell certain real estate of William F. Wilbur for unpaid taxes. An ordinance defining the duties and fixing the compensation of the chief engineer of the fire department was referred to the committee on ordinances.

The Belmont road matter was again brought up in the board of aldermen. New petitions were received from O. H. P. Belmont and Mrs. Belmont asking the city to accept the new roads and close the others. The board laid the petitions on the table after some discussion. Messrs. Nolan and Koehn appeared as counsel for the petitioners and asked for advertisement of the petition and a public hearing but the board declined to take action. There was also a petition from a number of summer residents asking for the proposed change on the ground that the curb on Bellevue avenue is dangerous.

In joint convention Andrew J. Kalu was elected a permanent member of the fire department, and William H. Crawford and George H. Wilbur, Jr., members of the department at headquarters.

Mr. Edward Ellis has severed his connection as clerk at the Fall River line to act office and gone to New York having accepted a position with the firm of Telf, Weber and Company.

Colonel and Mrs. Addison Thomas have closed their cottage here and will spend the winter abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Emmons will spend the remainder of the winter in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Plummer have returned from an extended visit to New York.

Recent Deaths.

John B. F. Denman.

Mr. John B. F. Denman died suddenly at his home on Thames street at an early hour Thursday morning. He was apparently in his usual health up to Wednesday afternoon, when he complained of a slight cold. About 1:30 o'clock he awoke his wife and daughter, as he was suffering from a severe pain in his left side and arm. His daughter hastened for a physician, who came immediately, but he died at two o'clock, about a half hour after he was taken ill.

The announcement of his death about the city Thursday came as a shock to his friends, as he was out as usual on Wednesday.

The deceased was a native of Newport and was sixty-six years of age.

When a young man Mr. Denman went to Fall River, learning the carriage makers' trade, but after a few years he came back to Newport and opened a fruit store at the corner of Thames street and Ferry wharf, and later engaged in the dry goods and millinery business at the same stand. Over 20 years ago he built the block which he occupied at the time of his death.

Mr. Denman owned considerable property about the city, including the Denman block on Charles street.

A widow and two daughters survive him, Mrs. E. F. Downing and Miss Sarah Denman; two grandchildren, Mr. E. F. Downing, 34, and Miss Gertrude Downing.

Mrs. Nils A. Knutson.

Mrs. Nils A. Knutson has the sympathy of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in the loss of her wife, Mrs. Knutson, who died at an early hour Friday morning at her residence on Spring street of pneumonia after an illness of short duration.

During her residence in Newport Mrs. Knutson has won a very warm place in the hearts of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances, and much sympathy was expressed when the announcement was made of her sudden death.

She was of a bright and cheerful nature and was ever ready to lend a helping hand to those who were in need.

Mrs. Knutson has for a number of years conducted a first-class intelligence office, on the corner of Spring street and Narragansett avenue, and catered largely to the summer residents of the city, many of whom depended on her good judgment for proper help.

Mrs. John Ring.

Mrs. Jane M. Ring, wife of Mr. John Ring, died at her residence on Spring street on Saturday of last week after a long illness. Mrs. Ring had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances throughout the city.

A husband and six children survive her.

Mrs. Richard H. Freeborn.

Mrs. Clara Freeborn, wife of Mr. Richard H. Freeborn, and daughter of Tax Assessor F. A. Allan, died at her home on Poplar street Thursday evening, after several weeks' illness.

Besides her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Charles F. Coykendale, of Watertown, N. Y., survives her.

Funeral services for the late Col. Richard I. Eskridge, who died at Manila in August last, were held at the Belmont Memorial Chapel on Tuesday, Rev. A. P. Record officiating. The four companies of regular troops at Fort Adams were ordered out for escort duty, under command of Capt. Price. The bearers were General Edward P. Pearson, U. S. A., General Greenleaf A. Goodale, U. S. A., General Hazard Stevens, U. S. A., Rear Admiral Washburn Maynard, U. S. N., Hon. Oliver Stevens and Hon. Charles E. Stevens.

General Brayton proposes to have the delegates to the next National Republican Convention chosen according to the number of Republican votes cast in the several States. According to his plan he would give each State four delegates and one delegate extra for every 10,000 Republican votes cast at the last Presidential election. This would largely increase the delegation for most of the Northern States, while the Southern or Democratic States would be equally great losers. The proposition, however, is a very just one and should be adopted by the National Committee.

Edward Fagan died at his home on Dixon street Monday night. "Ned," as he was called, was a familiar character to Newporters, as he was well known in this city, where he spent the greater part of his life. His eccentricities attracted the attention of people as he passed by, especially the boys, who enjoyed themselves by making sport of his similes and amusing traits of character.

Mr. William C. Sands of Block Island was in town the past week.

Officer Crowley, who has been on sick leave, has returned to duty.

Middletown.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Robert Grinnell will entertain, this evening, a large gathering of friends and relatives at their new home, recently completed, on Indian avenue. The occasion is the first anniversary of their marriage as well as Mr. Grinnell's birthday.

At the next regular meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange, No. 4, which occurs Tuesday, December 15, with Portsmouth Grange, there will be the annual election of officers after the regular business meeting. This will be followed by the installing of the officers by State Master Marchant.

The State Grange will hold a two-day session in East Providence December 10 and 11. The Island Grange expects to be represented at the meetings.

The recent case of lock-jaw operated upon at the Newport Hospital proved fatal, the patient being the Portuguese workman employed by Mr. James Barker on Paradise avenue. The man drove a large stub into the palm of his hand and refused to keep the hand done up after the splinter was extracted, taking cold in the wound. He leaves a wife and several children.

Plans are maturing for the formation of a Young Women's gymnasium class in connection with the Paradise Athletic Club. They will meet Tuesday and Saturday evenings at the Club's gymnasium and will have the same instructor as the boys, Mr. Eton Peckham.

Mr. Edward E. Peckham has just completed the cellar wall for the cottage home which he is to erect on Third Beach road.

Mr. Joseph Eldridge Farnum, who has been with his brother-in-law, Mr. Joseph A. Peckham, through the summer, has returned to his home in Peru, Vermont, for the winter. His cousin, Mr. Edward Farnum of Tiverton, will fill his place during the winter.

The travelling thoroughbred Thursday and yesterday was extremely slippery and blacksmith's services in great demand. Mr. James Taber shod 28 horses Thursday alone.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for P. H. Horgan his upper tenement on Callender avenue to Frank Weaver.

Simon Hazard has sold to Eusebio the estate of the late Martha A. Paxton, for Rev. B. O. Sherwood, of Somerville, Mass., and others, the large two-tenement house and land at 9 South street, this city, to Patrick J. O'Sullivan and wife. The lot is bounded northerly by land of Smith-Boworth Company, 50 feet; easterly, by land now or formerly of the estate of Michael B. Peckham, 60 feet; southerly, by land now or formerly of Max Levy, 60 feet; and westerly, by Gould street, 30 feet.

Wm. E. Brightman has sold for Mary Levy King the No. 18 on the William Farm, tract at Charles and Thore Peterson.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Anna Hazard the lower part of the house at Thames street.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for P. H. Horgan his lower tenement on Thames street to William Peckham.

Simon Hazard has rented one of the new cottages on Freshet place to William McLyman, for E. S. and E. P. Barker.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for The National Exchange Bank the lower tenement on Warren street.

Election of Officers.

Excelsior Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Stephen F. Ney. Vice Grand—Alonzo A. Knose. Recording Secretary—Harry H. Dawley. Treasurer—John A. Allen, Jr. Financial Secretary—Allen G. Griffin. Trustees—William S. Lawton, William Allen, P. G. Eugene Scireler.

St. Andrew's Society.

President—James McNeill. Vice President—Hugh Miller. Treasurer—Duncan McNeill. Secretary—George Macdonald. Chaplain—Rev. G. Whitefield Mead. Trustee—James McNeill, David McIntosh, John Munro, G. D. Stark, Hugh Williamson. Auditors—James McNeill, Donald Shephard.

The Newport Horticultural Society.

President—James Sullivan. 1st Vice President—Alexander McNeill. 2d Vice President—Bruce McNeill. Recording Secretary—David McIntosh. Financial Secretary—Joseph Gilmour. Treasurer—A. K. McNeill. Executive Committee—James Sullivan, David McIntosh, Joseph Gilmour, A. K. McNeill, James McNeill, James Robertson, Colla Robertson, John McNeill, Alexander McNeill, Bruce McNeill, Andrew S. McNeill, Richard Gardner. Auditing Committee—Andrew S. McNeill, James McNeill, Richard Gardner.

Newport Council, No. 124, Catholic Benevolent Legion.

President—Thomas J. Murphy. Vice President—James T. Kilwin. Auditor—Michael Curley. Chaplain—Rev. William B. McNeill. Secretary—Nicholas J. Dwyer. Treasurer—Philip F. Conroy. Collector—Joseph McNeill. Marshal—Thomas McNeill. Guard—Thomas McNeill. Trustees—D. J. Sullivan, Thomas Keenan, William Murphy.

Bishop Neenan's Council, No. 276, Catholic Benevolent Legion.

President—Edward F. Delaney. Vice President—Patrick J. Dwyer. Secretary—George W. O'Connell. Treasurer—James O'Connell. Chaplain—Rev. John J. Dwyer. Collector—William J. O'Connell. Marshal—Patrick M. O'Connell. Guard—Thomas O'Connell. Trustees—D. J. Sullivan, Thomas Keenan, William Murphy.

Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 5, Grand Army of the Republic.

Commander—Alfred C. Trowbridge. Senior Vice Commander—William D. Smith. Junior Vice Commander—John B. Macdonald.

Quartermaster—Charles C. Harvey. Chaplain—Rev. John J. Dwyer. Chaplain—John J. Dwyer. Chaplain—John J. Dwyer.

Delegates to the Department Encampment—Charles C. Harvey, William B. McNeill, James O'Connell, James O'Connell, James O'Connell.

Trustees—C. E. Harvey, C. E. Harvey, C. E. Harvey.

The New Arabian Nights

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

The RAJAH'S DIAMOND

Part I

Story of the Bandbox

UP to the age of sixteen at a private school and afterward at one of those great institutions for which England is justly famous Mr. Harry Hartley had received the ordinary education of a gentleman. At that period he manifested a remarkable distaste for study, and his only surviving parent being both weak and ignorant, he was permitted thenceforward to spend his time in the attainment of petty and purely elegant accomplishments. Two years later he was left an orphan and almost a beggar. For all active and industrious pursuits Harry was unfitted alike by nature and training. He could sing romantic ditties and accompany himself with discretion on the piano; he was a graceful although a third cavalier; he had a pronounced taste for chess, and nature had sent him into the world with one of the most engaging exteriors that can well be fancied. Blond and pink, with dove's eyes and a gentle smile, he had an air of agreeable tenderness and melancholy and the most submissive and caressing manners. But, when all is said, he was not the man to lead armaments of war or direct the councils of a state.

A fortunate chance and some influence obtained for Harry at the time of his bereavement the position of private secretary to Major General Sir Thomas Vandeleur, G. B. Sir Thomas was a man of sixty, loud spoken, boisterous and domineering. For some reason, some service the nature of which had been often whispered and repeatedly denied, the rajah of Kashmir had presented this officer with the sixth known diamond of the world. The gift transformed General Vandeleur from a poor into a wealthy man, from an obscure and unpopular soldier into one of the lions of London society. The possessor of the rajah's diamond was welcome in the most exclusive circles, and he had found a lady, young, beautiful and well born, who was willing to call the diamond hers even at the price of marriage with Sir Thomas Vandeleur. It was commonly said at the time that, as like draws to like, one jewel had attracted another. Certainly Lady Vandeleur was not only a gem of the finest water in her own person, but she showed herself to the world in a very costly setting, and she was considered by many respectable authorities as one among the three or four best dressed women in England.

Harry's duty as secretary was not particularly onerous, but he had a dislike for all prolonged work. It gave him pain to ink his fingers, and the charms of Lady Vandeleur and her toilets drew him often from the library to the boudoir. He had the prettiest ways among women, could talk fashions with enjoyment and was never more happy than when criticising a shade of ribbon or running on an errand to the milliner's. In short, Sir Thomas's correspondence fell into pitiful arrears, and my lady had another lady's maid.

At last the general, who was one of the least patient of military commanders, arose from his place in a violent access of passion and indicated to his secretary that he had no further need for his services, with one of those explanatory gestures which are most rarely employed between gentlemen. The door being unfortunately open, Mr. Hartley fell downstairs headforemost.

He arose somewhat hurt and very deeply aggrieved. The life in the general's house precisely suited him. He moved on a more or less doubtful footing, in very genteel company. He did little, he ate of the best, and he had a lukewarm satisfaction in the presence of Lady Vandeleur which, in his own heart, he dubbed by a more euphonic name.

Immediately after he had been outraged by the military foot, he hurried to the boudoir and recounted his sorrows. "You know very well, my dear Harry," replied Lady Vandeleur, for she called him by name like a child or a domestic servant, "that you never by any chance do what the general tells you. No more do I, you may say, but that is different. A woman can earn her pardon for a good year of disobedience by a single adroit submission, and, besides, no one is married to his private secretary. I shall be sorry to lose you, but since you cannot stay longer in a house where you have been insulted I shall wish you goodbye, and I promise you to make the general smart for his behavior."

Harry's countenance fell, tears came into his eyes, and he gazed on Lady Vandeleur with a tender reproach. "My lady," said he, "what is an insult? I should think little indeed of any one who could not forgive them by the score. But to leave one's friends, to tear up the bonds of affection—"

He was unable to continue, for his emotion choked him, and he began to weep.

Lady Vandeleur looked at him with a curious expression. "This little fool," she thought, "imagines himself to be in love with me. Why should he not become my servant instead of the general's? He is good

natured, outgoing, and understands dress, and, besides, it will keep him out of mischief. He is positively too pretty to be unattached."

That night she talked over the general, who was already somewhat ashamed of his vivacity, and Harry was transferred to the feminine department, where his life was little short of heavenly. He was always dressed with uncommon neatness, wore delicate flowers in his buttonhole and could entertain a visitor with tact and pleasantness. He took a pride in servility to a beautiful woman, received Lady Vandeleur's commands as so many marks of favor and was pleased to exhibit himself before other men, who derided and despised him in his character of male lady's maid and man milliner. Nor could he think enough of his existence from a moral point of view. Wickedness seemed to him an essentially male attribute, and to pass one's days with a delicate woman, and principally occupied about trimmings, was to inhabit an enchanted isle among the storms of life.

One fine morning he came into the drawing room and began to arrange some music on the top of the piano. Lady Vandeleur, at the other end of the apartment, was speaking somewhat eagerly with her brother, Charlie Pendragon, an elderly young man, much broken with dissipation and very lame of one foot. The private secretary, to whose entrance they paid no regard, could not avoid overhearing a part of their conversation.

"Today or never," said the lady. "Once and for all, it shall be done today."

"Today, if it must be," replied the brother, with a sigh. "But it is a false step, a ruinous step. Clara, and we shall live to repent it."

Lady Vandeleur looked her brother steadily and somewhat strangely in the face.

"You forget," she said. "The man must die at last."

Harry pacified her by repeating her instructions perfectly, and she was just going to tell him more when General Vandeleur came into the apartment, scarlet with anger and holding a long and elaborate milliner's bill in his hand.

"Will you look at this, madame?" cried he. "Will you have the goodness to look at this document? I know well enough you married me for my money, and I hope I can make as great allowances as any other man in the service; but, as sure as God made me, I mean to put a period to this disreputable profligacy."

"Mr. Hartley," said Lady Vandeleur, "I think you understand what you have to do. May I ask you to see to it at once?"

"Stop," said the general, addressing Harry. "One word before you go. And then, turning again to Lady Van-



HARRY GAVE HIMSELF UP FOR LOST.

"Upon my word, Clara," said Pendragon, "I believe you are the most heartless rascal in England."

"You mean," she returned, "are so coarsely built that you can never appreciate a shade of meaning. You are yourselves rapacious, violent, immodest, careless of distinction, and yet the least thought for the future shocks you in a woman. I have no patience with such stuff. You would despise in a common banker the imbecility that you expect to find in us."

"You are very likely right," replied her brother. "You were always cleverer than I. And, anyway, you know my motto. 'The family before all.'"

"Yes, Charlie," she returned, taking his hand in hers. "I know your motto better than you know it yourself. And Clara before the family! Is not that the second part of it? Indeed you are the best of brothers, and I love you dearly."

Mr. Pendragon got up, looking a little confused by these family endearments. "I had better not be seen," said he. "I understand my part to a miracle, and I'll keep an eye on the Tame Cat."

"Do," she replied. "He is an abject creature and might ruin all."

She kissed the tips of her fingers to him daintily, and the brother withdrew by the boudoir and the back stair.

"Harry," said Lady Vandeleur, turning toward the secretary as soon as they were alone, "I have a commission for you this morning. But you shall take a cab. I cannot have my secretary freekled."

He spoke the last words with emphasis and a look of half-motherly pride that caused great contentment to poor Harry, and he professed utter

ignorance of the wife's long, since he had been so kind to me. You treat me like—"

"Like a mother," interposed Lady Vandeleur. "I try to be a mother to you, or at least," she corrected herself, with a smile, "almost a mother. I am afraid I am too young to be your mother, or really, let us say a friend—a dear friend."

She paused long enough to let her words take effect in Harry's sentimental quarters, but not long enough to allow him a reply.

"But all this is beside our purpose," she resumed. "You will find a bandbox in the left hand side of the oak wardrobe. It is underneath the pink slip that I wore on Wednesday with my meelin. You will take it immediately to this address," and she gave him a paper, "but do not on any account let it out of your hands until you have received a receipt written by myself. Do you understand? Answer, if you please—answer! This is extremely important, and I must ask you to pay some attention."

Harry pacified her by repeating her instructions perfectly, and she was just going to tell him more when General Vandeleur came into the apartment, scarlet with anger and holding a long and elaborate milliner's bill in his hand.

insistence of the wife had long since swallowed her own fortune and threatened day by day to engulf that of the husband. Once or twice in every year exposure and ruin seemed imminent, and Harry kept trotting round to all sorts of furniture shops telling small tales and paying small advances on the gross amount until another term was added over, and the lady and her faithful secretary breathed again. For Harry, in a double capacity, was heart and soul upon that side of the war. Not only did he adore Lady Vandeleur and fear and dislike her husband, but he was naturally sympathized with the love of money, and his own single extravagance was at the tailors.

He found the bandbox where it had been described, arranged his toilet with care and left the house. The sun shone brightly. The distance he had to travel was considerable, and he remembered with dismay that the general's sudden irruption had prevented Lady Vandeleur from giving him money for a cab. On this sultry day there was every chance that his complexion would suffer severely, and to walk through so much of London with a bandbox on his arm was a humiliation almost insupportable to a youth of his character. He paused and took counsel with himself. The Vandeleurs lived in Eaton place. His destination was near Notting Hill. Plainly he might cross the park by keeping well in the open and avoiding populous alleys, and he thanked his stars when he reflected that it was still comparatively early in the day.

Anxious to be rid of his incubus, he walked somewhat faster than his ordinary, and he was already some way through Kensington gardens when in a solitary spot among trees he found himself confronted by the general.

"I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas," observed Harry politely, falling on one side, for the other stood directly in his path.

"Where are you going, sir?" asked the general.

"I am taking a little walk among the trees," replied the lad.

The general struck the bandbox with his cane.

"With that thing?" he cried. "You lie, sir, and you know you lie!"

"Indeed, Sir Thomas," returned Harry, "I am not accustomed to be questioned in so high a key."

"You do not understand your position," said the general. "You are my servant, and a servant of whom I have conceived the most serious suspicions. How do I know but that your box is full of treasons?"

"It contains a silk hat belonging to a friend," said Harry.

"Very well," replied General Vandeleur. "Then I want to see your friend's silk hat. I have," he added grimly, "a singular curiosity for hats, and I believe you know me to be somewhat positive."

"I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas, I am exceedingly grieved," Harry apologized, "but indeed this is a private affair."

The general caught him roughly by the shoulder with one hand while he raised his cane in the most menacing manner with the other. Harry gave himself up for lost, but at the same moment heaven vouchsafed him an unexpected defender in the person of Charlie Pendragon, who now strode forward from behind the trees.

"Come, come, general! hold your hand," said he. "This is neither courteous nor manly."

"Ah!" cried the general, wheeling round upon his new antagonist. "Mr. Pendragon! And do you suppose, Mr. Pendragon, that because I have had the misfortune to marry your sister I shall suffer myself to be dogged and threatened by a discredited and bankrupt libertine like you? My acquaintance with Lady Vandeleur, sir, has taken away all my appetite for the other members of her family."

"And do you fancy, General Vandeleur," retorted Charlie, "that because my sister has had the misfortune to marry you she there and then forfeited her rights and privileges as a lady? I own, sir, that by that action she did as much as anybody could to degrade from her position, but to me she is still a Pendragon. I make it my business to protect her from gentlemanly outrage, and if you were ten times her husband I would not permit her liberty to be restrained nor her private messengers to be violently arrested."

"How is that, Mr. Hartley?" interposed the general. "Mr. Pendragon is of my opinion, it appears. He, too, suspects that Lady Vandeleur has something to do with your friend's silk hat."

Charlie saw that he had committed an unparadiseable blunder, which he hastened to repair.

"How, sir?" he cried. "I suspect, do you say? I suspect nothing. Only where I find strength abused and a man brutalizing his inferiors I take the liberty to interfere."

As he said these words he made a sign to Harry, which the latter was too dull or too much troubled to understand.

"In what way am I to construe your attitude, sir?" demanded Vandeleur.

"Why, sir, as you please," returned Pendragon.

The general once more raised his cane and made a cut for Charlie's head, but the latter, lame foot and all, evaded the blow with his umbrella, ran in and immediately closed with his formidable adversary.

"Run, Harry! run!" he cried. "Run, you dolt!"

Harry stood petrified for a moment, watching the two men sway together in this fierce embrace; then he turned and took to his heels. When he cast a glance over his shoulder, he saw the general prostrate under Charlie's knee, but still making desperate efforts to reverse the situation, and the gardens seemed to have filled with people, who were running from all directions toward the scene of fight. This spectacle lent the secretary wings, and he did not relax his pace until he had gained the Bayswater road and plunged at random into an unfrequented bystreet.

To see two gentlemen of his acquaintance thus brutally mauling each other was deeply shocking to Harry. He desired to forget the sight; he desired, above all, to put as great a distance as possible between himself and General Vandeleur, and in his earnestness for

this he forgot everything about his destination and hurried before him headlong and trembling. When he remembered that Lady Vandeleur was the wife of one and the sister of the other of these gladiators, his heart was torn with sympathy for a woman so distressingly misplaced in life. Even his own situation in the general's household looked hardly so pleasing as usual in the light of these violent transactions.

He had walked some little distance, bated with these meditations, before a slight collision with another passenger reminded him of the bandbox on his arm.

"Heavens!" cried he. "Where was my head, and whither have I wandered?"

Thereupon he consulted the envelope which Lady Vandeleur had given him. The address was there, but without a name. Harry was simply directed to ask for "the gentleman who expected a parcel from Lady Vandeleur," and if he were not at home to await his return. The gentleman, added the note, should present a receipt in the handwriting of the lady herself. All this seemed mightily mysterious, and Harry was above all astonished at the omission of the name and the formality of the receipt. He had thought little of this last when he heard it dropped in conversation; but, reading it in cold blood and taking it in connection with the other strange particulars, he became convinced that he was engaged in perilous affairs. For half a moment he had a doubt of Lady Vandeleur herself, for he found these obscure proceedings somewhat unworthy of so high a lady, and became more critical when her secrets were preserved against himself. But her empire over his spirit was too complete; he dismissed his suspicions and blamed himself roundly for having so much as entertained them.

In one thing, however, his duty and interest, his generosity and his terror, coincided to get rid of the bandbox with the greatest possible dispatch.

He accosted the first policeman and, courteously inquired his way. It turned out that he was already not far from his destination, and a walk of a few minutes brought him to a small house in a lane, freshly painted and kept with the most scrupulous attention. The knocker and bell pull were highly polished, flowering pot herbs garnished the sills of the different windows, and curtains of some rich material concealed the interior from the eyes of curious passersby. The place had an air of repose and secrecy, and Harry was so far caught with this spirit that he knocked with more than usual discretion and was more than usually careful to remove all impurity from his boots.

A servant maid of some personal attractions immediately opened the door and seemed to regard the secretary with no unkind eyes.

"This is the parcel from Lady Vandeleur," said Harry.

"I know," replied the maid, with a nod. "The gentleman is from home. Will you leave it with me?"

"I cannot," answered Harry. "I am directed not to part with it but upon a certain condition, and I must ask you, I am afraid, to let me wait."

"Well," said she, "I suppose I may let you wait. I am lonely enough, I can tell you, and you do not look as though you would eat a girl. But be sure and do not ask the gentleman's name, for that I am not to tell you."

"Do you say so?" cried Harry. "Why, how strange! But indeed for some time back I walk among surprises. One question I think I may surely ask without indiscretion—is he the master of this house?"

"He is a lodger and not eight days old at that," returned the maid. "And now a question for a question—Do you know Lady Vandeleur?"

"I am her private secretary," replied Harry, with a glow of modest pride.

"She is pretty, is she not?" pursued the servant.

"Oh, beautiful!" cried Harry. "Wonderfully lovely and not less good and kind!"

"You look kind enough yourself," she retorted, "and I wager you are worth a dozen Lady Vandeleurs."

Harry was properly scandalized.

"I," he cried, "I am only a secretary!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Miser's Last Wish.

A Greek died in the small town of Caracal, having always lived on the alms of his compatriots. Before dying he made his wife swear that she would bury him in the dirty old overcoat which he wore every day. The poor woman had to ask the Greeks of Caracal to help her to provide the costs of the funeral. A good hearted Greek went to see her in her affliction and, pointing to the body, said he would give her a better coat to bury the man in. Then she told him of the dead man's last wish. The Greek, whose suspicions were awakened, told her that she should certainly not part with the body before she had well examined the coat, for there must be some particular reason for the request. The widow unpicked the lining of the overcoat and found 35,000 francs in bank notes which the miser wished to take into the grave with him.

The General's Nose.

Like Cyrano de Bergerac, General B. of the regular army was possessed of a nose which excited curiosity, if not comment, wherever he appeared. At one of the hops given at the post the dancers wore fancy dress and masks. The general's partner chanced to be a vivacious young thing who had never met him before. Nor was she any the wiser as to his identity when, following the custom at mask balls, he removed the covering from his face. His partner followed suit, and her prattle ceased for awhile. Then she remarked, reproachfully: "Oh, but it isn't fair! You haven't taken off your nose!"—New York Herald.

A Feminine Think.

He—Think twice, love, before you refuse me.
She—Why should I think twice?
He—Because, my dear, a woman never thinks twice the same.—London Judy.

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The Dash at Fort Sanders

A Fortieth Anniversary War Story

November 23, 1863

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A FEW rods of ditch from five to ten feet in depth, behind it a parapet of logs and earth and behind that a dozen cannon and a couple of hundred armed men with rifles and hand grenades, a storming column of 3,000 peerless soldiers rushing up, bayonet in hand, to clamber over the simple obstacle, breach the line of battle, take a city and decide a campaign—here was a focusing of elements for a sensation even at the front in war time. It was at Fort Sanders on Sunday morning, Nov. 23, 1863, when Longstreet besieged Burnside's army at Knoxville, Tenn.

Many an incidental fight took place for the control of Knoxville, the key to east Tennessee, and it fell to Longstreet, whose corps of invincibles had been sent west after Gettysburg to try to wear it once more from the Federal grasp. Burnside had but recently jumped into the tracks of a retreating Confederate army and hadn't gained a firm foothold. He commanded 12,000 men. Longstreet brought 20,000 against him.

The ruling spirit in Fort Sanders was Lieutenant S. N. Benjamin, Second United States artillery, who commanded the guns in the fort, ten or twelve fieldpieces. About 300 riflemen belonging to the Seventy-ninth New York highlanders, the One Hundredth Penn-

sylvania and Twentieth Michigan were distributed along the irregular parapet of the fort. The Confederates had devoted ten days to preparations for attack. Thirty guns of Alexander's crack artillery corps were in battery to fire upon the work at short range. Four pieces were elevated upon skids so as to rain down shells vertically inside the parapet.

The men in Fort Sanders surmised that the enemy was planning to do. Every foothold on the exterior slope was pared off, the ditch widened, and riflemen stood on duty along the parapet at the flickish hours of twilight and dawn to welcome the assailants in due fashion. A happy thought of Lieutenant Benjamin placed another obstacle in the pathway of the enemy. Along the front of the parapet was a field of pine stumps where the trees had been cut two feet from the ground. Benjamin and his men would telegraph it between them just high enough to trip soldiers on the march; also an abatis brush was laid under the screen of a ridge so as to be unseen until the assailants were almost upon it.

The Confederate attack was made at the first streak of dawn on Sunday, a day of countless big enterprises in war. The Confederate batteries fired a few shells into the fort and were then called off from their exciting game to give cold steel a chance. Suddenly three lines of men in gray, 1,000 Mississippians and 2,000 Georgians from General McLaws' veteran division, rushed from their cover 200 yards from the goal and headed for it at double-quick. They moved on noiselessly, without yelling or firing a shot, but holding their bayonets ready for execution the moment the parapet was reached.

When fairly in motion the column wavered, the front ranks going down on the tangled wire. Benjamin opened his guns with canister, and the riflemen around him plied their bullets upon the disoriented assailants. A setback for them was inevitable, but the rear ranks crushed the wire beneath their feet and pressed on in the face of the storm with matchless intrepidity. They reached the ditch, but with their ranks in a jumbled mass instead of deployed lines, as soldiers should move to the assault.

The northwestern bastion of the fort formed a salient and reached out, as it were, toward the Confederate lines. In their haste to be first on the works and possibly because of the confusion over the tangled wire episode the

heads of the three columns converged at the angle. At the edge of the ditch everything came to a halt, but many of the men were cool enough to fire through the embrasures upon Benjamin's artilleryists and at the riflemen above on the parapet. The fire of the fort was soon silenced under those telling shots, and the Confederates far in the rear believed that it had surrendered.

An awkward wait it was there under the muzzles of Benjamin's guns. The southern officers and the color bearers leaped into the ditch and tried to scale the bank. Their men imitated their valor and ranged themselves at the base of the high bank to make human scaling ladders, and some few climbed upon the shoulders of their fellows until they reached the top. The flags of the Thirtieth and Seventeenth Mississippi and the Sixteenth Georgia were made fast on the parapet, and again and again men were shot down around them. Two Georgia officers climbed in at one of the embrasures. One was captured, and the other took one look and backed out again, saving himself by the lively use of a six shooter.

It was a deadlock in battle and could not last forever. Benjamin took a hand to break it. During the supreme crisis he coolly smoked a pipe that he had freshly lit just as the attack was sprung and gave orders to his men



CONFEDERATES SCALING THE PARAPET.

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heads of the three columns converged at the angle. At the edge of the ditch everything came to a halt, but many of the men were cool enough to fire through the embrasures upon Benjamin's artilleryists and at the riflemen above on the parapet. The fire of the fort was soon silenced under those telling shots, and the Confederates far in the rear believed that it had surrendered.

An awkward wait it was there under the muzzles of Benjamin's guns. The southern officers and the color bearers leaped into the ditch and tried to scale the bank. Their men imitated their valor and ranged themselves at the base of the high bank to make human scaling ladders, and some few climbed upon the shoulders of their fellows until they reached the top. The flags of the Thirtieth and Seventeenth Mississippi and the Sixteenth Georgia were made fast on the parapet, and again and again men were shot down around them. Two Georgia officers climbed in at one of the embrasures. One was captured, and the other took one look and backed out again, saving himself by the lively use of a six shooter.

It was a deadlock in battle and could not last forever. Benjamin took a hand to break it. During the supreme crisis he coolly smoked a pipe that he had freshly lit just as the attack was sprung and gave orders to his men

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Published by Request.

St. Peter at the Gate.

BY JOSEPH HERTZ FARMLEY.

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate With solemn mien and an air serene; When up to the top of the golden stair A man and woman ascending there, Applied for admission. They came and stood.

Before St. Peter so great and good, In robes of light and with a crown of gold, Anticipated St. Peter to let them in—

The woman was tall and dark and thin, With a scraggly beardlet upon her chin. The man was short, and thick, and stout, His stomach was built so it rounded out. His face was bright, and his eyes were blue, He wore a kindly and useful smile. The choir in the distance the echoes woke, And the man kept still while the woman spoke.

"Oh, thou who guardest the gate," said she, "We two come hither, beseeching thee To let us enter the heavenly city. And play our harp with the angel band. Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt, There's nothing from heaven to bar me out. I've been to meeting three times a week, And almost always I rise and speak."

"I've told the sinners about the day When they'd repent of their evil way, I've told my neighbors I've told them all About Adam and Eve and the Fall, I've told them of Jesus and his love, If they'd pass in with the chosen few, I've marked their path of duty clear, Laid out the plan of their whole career."

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long, For my lungs are good and my voice is strong, So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see The gate of heaven is open for me. But my old man, I regret to say, He's a bit of a nervous wreck, and he's afraid, He's afraid of the narrow way."

"He's not! And I don't know whether he'll say or not, He never would pray with an earnest vim, Or go to revival, or join a hymn, So I had to leave him in sorrow there While I waited for the chosen few. He's a bit of a nervous wreck, and he's afraid, He's afraid of the narrow way."

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MISERY IN "ZION"

Many Living in Flimsy Shanties, Dugouts and Tents

DOWIE'S SECRET TUNNEL

"Elkhart" Keeps Appointments in Buildings Two Hundred Feet Apart Without Going Out of Doors—Mills to Continue

Chicago, Dec. 4.—Judge Kohnsant has issued an order to the Zion receivers authorizing them to place \$100,000 insurance on the Zion plants, none of which heretofore has been insured, and to employ such help as necessary to the operation of the factories. The receivers were also instructed to enforce the Zion City ordinance so as not to offend the residents.

Judge Kohnsant has also ordered that the receivers should report on the business of the Zion industries within one week in order that the court may determine whether the receivership should be continued or not. It was further decided that all coupons issued by Dowie to laborers and wage workers in Zion City outstanding before Dec. 1 should be accepted at the discretion of the receivers.

Investigation showed that the fuel supply of many families in Zion is reduced almost to nothing. The extent to which people in Zion have beggared themselves is shown by a trip through town. It would be a bleak, desolate place in winter, even if the houses were tightly built and heated, because the settlement rambles over an unprotected prairie that slopes to the marshy shores of Lake Michigan and is open to the full sweep of the winds that come from the north or east over the water. Many poor people, the men and women who work in the factories, live in houses flimsy in construction and unfit to live in through a Chicago winter. The walls of some are merely strips of tarred paper, nailed on wood frames. Other houses are simply tents made of canvas, while still others are combinations of tents and sheds.

Not a few are practically constructed of the earth upon which they stand, something after the fashion of a dug-out. From the chimneys of four out of five of these smokestacks not a speck of smoke can be seen rising. A shovelful of coal or a dozen or two sticks of wood comprised the entire visible supply of fuel of most of the people of whom Dowie is asking \$500,000. Others still less fortunate possessed neither coal or wood. In several instances the occupants had gone back to stumps and roots and piles of dried grass and straw as the sole protection against freezing.

To such straits have some of the Zionites been driven that instead of chopping down trees they dig them up by the roots so as to have additional fuel.

Whether Dowie's home, Elkhart house, is connected with the administration building, 200 feet away, by an underground tunnel is a question that is puzzling Custodian Redelick. Dowie had an appointment with Redelick and while the custodian was standing at the door of the administration building waiting for Dowie to appear he was notified that Dowie was awaiting him inside. Dowie kept another appointment in the same mysterious way and then Redelick came to the conclusion that Dowie must be in possession of an underground passage between the two buildings. Not once since the receivers seized Zion City has its founder been seen out of doors, yet he has held conferences both at his home and at the administration building.

Judge Kohnsant has granted an application, made by some of the creditors, to have Dowie appear in court for examination before a referee in bankruptcy.

Dowie will be put on the witness stand before Bankruptcy Referee Eastman and under oath will be required to answer all questions regarding the financial affairs of Zion City. This action was taken on motion of Attorney Samuel Etelson, who filed the original petition in bankruptcy against Dowie.

Highway Work Tied Up

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 4.—A special meeting of the finance committee of the city government was held last night to devise means of securing funds to carry on the work of the highway department, which was stopped by the discovery that the department was without funds. It was voted to negotiate a loan of \$10,000.

Maine Needs Further Repairs

Washington, Dec. 3.—In consequence of certain defects in the machinery of the battleship Maine, Secretary Moody has decided to withdraw that vessel from blockade duty on the Caribbean coast of the isthmus of Panama in order that the necessary repairs may be made at the New York navy yard.

Preacher Charged With Cruelty

Castleton, Vt., Dec. 4.—Rev. Daniel McIntyre of Pawlet was arraigned here, charged with cruelty to his 3-year-old daughter. The case was continued and McIntyre placed under \$500 bonds for his appearance later. McIntyre is pastor of the Congregational church at Pawlet.

Two Buildings Burned

Cornish, Me., Dec. 4.—The large three-story boarding house in this town owned by Miss Fanny Boynton and the residence of W. P. Perkins were destroyed by fire this morning. In the Boynton house the occupants escaped in their night clothes. The total loss is \$9500.

Corteaux Sent to Asylum

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 4.—Judge Stafford has committed Bartolomeo Corteaux, the alleged member of Peter Verrey, to the insane asylum at Waterbury for mental examination. Corteaux's trial is set for next March.

TREATY RATIFIED

Prompt Action by Junta of New Republic

OPPOSITION IN SENATE

Compact May Be Transmitted Before Christmas Adjournment—Chairman Cullom Feels Sure of Its Ratification

Washington, Dec. 3.—Two telegrams, one from the junta and the other from the minister of foreign affairs of Panama, announcing the approval of the Hay-Bunau-Varilla treaty, have been received by Minister Bryan-Varilla. They are dated Dec. 2 and are as follows:

"At 11 P.M. the junta has finished the examination and approved and signed the entire treaty." This is signed by Bepellin, minister of foreign relations.

The second telegram says: "We are happy to communicate to your excellency that we have just ratified the Hay-Bunau-Varilla treaty without modification and unanimously. This official act has been received with unanimous approval." This is signed by Messrs. Arango, Arias and Espinoza, members of the junta.

Minister Bryan-Varilla will communicate the news received by him to Secretary Hay.

The treaty as approved and signed by the Panama junta will be promptly returned to Minister Varilla. To insure its safe and prompt transmission without interference by officials anywhere the treaty will be entrusted to Consul General Gudgeon at Panama, who will forward it to Washington in the American diplomatic mail pouch. Instructions to this effect already have been sent to Gudgeon by Secretary Hay. This courtesy was extended at the request of Minister Varilla, who is anxious that there shall be no interruption to the safe return of the approved treaty to Washington.

The president expects that the treaty with Panama will be returned to Washington within two weeks. The indications now are that the treaty will be transmitted to the senate before the adjournment of congress for the Christmas holidays. It is doubtful whether it will be considered before the holiday recess. Senator Cullom, chairman of the foreign relations committee, had a conference with the president regarding the treaty. He indicated that serious opposition to ratification of the treaty would be developed, but expressed no doubt of its ultimate ratification.

The Ceremony at Panama

Panama, Dec. 3.—The new canal treaty was ratified without amendment by the republic of Panama. Rear Admiral Walker arrived on the same train that brought Senator Espinosa from Colon. Seniors Arango and Arias, with some of the ministers of the new republic, met the party at the railway station. Senator Espinosa drove immediately to the government palace, where he opened the chest and withdrew the cotton wrappers, finally bringing to light the treaty, enveloped in the Panama flag. The document was addressed to the members of the junta by Minister Bunau-Varilla. Senator Arias then broke the seal and formally handed the paper to the members of the junta. There was only one copy in the English language. After discussing its provisions, the ministers and members of the junta all signed the document. Then they handed it to Admiral Walker for transmission to Washington.

England Bought the Battleships

London, Dec. 4.—It is officially admitted at the admiralty that Great Britain has purchased the two battleships, Libertad and Constitution, built on the Clyde for Chile, the price being \$2,275,000.

Cabmen to Appeal to Police

Boston, Dec. 4.—The second day of the hack and cab drivers' strike passed without incident or change in the situation. The strikers, through their representatives, will visit the police board and ask why the commissioners allow hacks and cabs that do not belong to the Boston Cab company to stand in front of certain hotels. The Boston Cab company has made no attempt to operate its hacks and cabs. If there be no settlement of the strike before Saturday night it is thought that the Coal Teamsters' union will take some action on the matter of delivering coal to hotels that employ non-union cabmen.

Poll-Tax Prisoner Seeks Release

Providence, Dec. 4.—John A. Barden had the attention of the supreme court on a petition filed by his counsel to have the prisoner released from jail. Barden has been in jail 26 weeks for non-payment of his poll-tax and costs. His bond has been paid by the city of Pawtucket, and the amount now required to secure his release is \$55. As questions involving the constitutionality of the poll-tax law are involved Judge Dabbs reserved the matter for the full bench.

Number One Goes Free

Boston, Dec. 4.—Commissioner Hale has started to work on hearing the evidence in the cases of 100 or more Chinamen who are charged with being in this country without the necessary admission papers. Yee Ping Tai was the first defendant called. He was finally discharged upon producing a certificate issued by the deputy police constable at the same time in 1897.

Sad End of Henryman

Boston, Dec. 4.—Glauders has a sad end. He was shot only a week ago. A week before he was shot the young man was down to purchase a pair of shoes for his wedding on it, and on returning home he was shot. He was shot in the chest. He was shot in the chest. He was shot in the chest.

NAVIGATOR IN ERROR

British Cruiser Flung Marooned and Wrecked

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 4.—H. M. S. Flora went on the rocks in a dense fog near Village Point, Denman Island, the place where the collier Williamette went ashore several years ago. The steam is submerged, but the bow is high out of water.

The Flora was going at a high rate of speed when she struck, her bow being driven on the shell of rocks with a crash which shook seamen from their feet and shattered the big cutter from end to end. The sea rushed in quickly through the open scupperns and soon the after part of the vessel was below water. The officers were driven from their quarters and were only able to save what few things they could carry in their hands. Much damage has been done to the bow, and the vessel, which is worth \$1,250,000, is believed to be a total wreck.

It is believed the wreck was due to the navigating officer mistaking a red spar buoy for a station on the opposite side of the channel, four miles south. He turned to port, thinking he was avoiding this, instead of going to starboard, as he should have done. When he discovered his mistake the cruiser was piled high on the rocks.

The Flora is a two-screw vessel, 320 feet long, drawing over 10 feet, with 3500 tons displacement. She was launched 10 years ago. She carried 312 men and had a speed of over 19 knots.

Church Versus State

San Juan, P. R., Dec. 1.—Rev. Felipe Villalobos, a priest of the Catholic church at Humacao, has been convicted in court of a violation of the civil marriage law in marrying a couple without a license and has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$200 or to the alternative of 60 days in jail. Bishop Blew has appealed to Governor Hunt to pardon Villalobos. Villalobos claims that the laws of the church are above the civil code relating to marriage and says that his course has been approved by himself. The feeling concerning the matter is intense and the decision of Governor Hunt is eagerly awaited.

Novelty in Marine Construction

New York, Dec. 4.—Stamper Pontonier, built to the order of the war department, has sailed for Washington. The Pontonier is to be used in connection with the army transport service. She is 80 feet over all, 18 feet beam and 42 inches draught. Her displacement is 72 tons and she is of steel throughout. The craft is built in sections, easily assembled when afloat. She has been put together and taken apart in an hour and a half, and she has shown a speed of 11 miles an hour.

Durand Presents Credentials

Washington, Dec. 3.—Sir Henry M. Durand, successor of Sir Michael H. Herbert as the ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, was received formally by President Roosevelt yesterday afternoon. Secretary of State Hay conducted Durand to the blue room, where he was presented to the president and Secretary Loeb. Ambassador Durand presented his credentials to President Roosevelt and cordial greetings were exchanged.

Where Advertising Goes

Chicago, Dec. 4.—Plans for checking the inroads being made to their business by newspaper advertising were discussed by the directors of the Associated Billposters and Distributors of the United States and Canada at a meeting here. Instances were cited where large advertisers had reduced billboard and poster advertising to patronize the newspapers.

Ottawa University Burned

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—The Ottawa university, one of the largest educational institutions in Canada, was totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$500,000. None of the students was injured, though many of them had narrow escapes. Three priests were forced to jump from upper windows and were badly injured.

Bondaman Surrenders Farley

New York, Dec. 4.—Henry Farley, the colleague of Samuel J. Parks and Timothy McCarthy, who, on his own confession, perjured himself at the first trial of Parks, and who was indicted and released on \$5000 bail, furnished by John J. Byrne, has been surrendered by Byrne. Farley is in the Tombs.

Tried to Steal Pocketbook

Norwood, Mass., Dec. 4.—Eugene Worcester, aged 19, and Walter Welsh, 38, were arrested last night on the charge of a snuffing Miss Annie Davis with intent to rob. Miss Davis identified the men as the two who met her earlier in the evening and unsuccessfully attempted to wrest her pocketbook from her hand.

Inn Destroyed by Fire

Sterling, Mass., Dec. 4.—The Sterling Inn, John H. Coniglia, proprietor, was destroyed by fire late last night. The building and contents were valued at \$25,000. It is not known how the fire started. There were no guests at the inn. Three of the employees who were in bed on the fourth floor escaped with much difficulty.

Liquor Dealers Heavily Fined

Providence, Dec. 4.—For selling beer by the keg instead of from the keg, three Jericho liquor dealers have been fined \$175, \$135 and \$110 respectively by United States revenue officers. The law requiring a tax of \$50 of dealers who maintain wholesale sale of malted liquors had been violated.

Suffocated in Bed

Wakefield, Mass., Dec. 4.—Lori Dulong, aged 25, was suffocated in his room during the night. When the body was discovered the room was full of smoke and the carpet and woodwork were slowly burning. It is thought that a lighted lamp was upset after the man went to sleep.

Alfred M. Coker of Auburn, Me.

21, was fatally injured during a runaway accident. He was thrown from the carriage to the pavement and sustained internal injuries, from which he died later.

HE GIVES NAMES

Salsbury Exposes Boodlers in Grand Rapids Scandal

ALDERMEN GOT A SHARE

Ex-Mayor, Newspaper Men and State Representatives Involved in Six Separate Water Conspiracy Deals at One Time

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 1.—The confession of ex-City Attorney Laet K. Salsbury in regard to the notorious water scandal in this city was told for the first time in court at the preliminary examination of State Senator David Burns, and it has created a tremendous sensation on account of the number of prominent persons it implicates. In addition to the 17 officials and former officials who were arrested on bribery charges 10 days ago.

The persons implicated by Salsbury during his testimony against Burns and the amounts he alleged they received, are as follows:

George H. Perry, ex-mayor, \$13,725; J. C. Sprout, manager Grand Rapids Democrat, \$3333; R. A. Cameron, New York, \$500; State Senator Burns, \$200; Alderman McCool, \$500; Alderman Ellen, \$350; Alderman de Puyter, \$350; Alderman Muir, \$500; Alderman Kinney, \$350; Alderman Donovan, \$500; Alderman Phillips, \$1000; Alderman Johnson, \$350 or \$500; Alderman Stonehouse, \$350; Alderman Loder, \$500; Alderman Shriver, \$150; Alderman Mol, \$350; Alderman Thysels, \$350; Alderman Hodges, \$500; Alderman Stearns, \$500; C. P. Hissell, \$500; Russell Thompson, reporter on Evening Press, \$500; Isaac Lamoreaux, ex-city clerk, \$1500; State Representative Van Zee, \$250; State Representative Vandercook, \$50; F. D. Conger, manager Grand Rapids Herald, \$10,000; T. F. McGarry, a prominent attorney now in Florida, \$7500; C. S. Burch, manager of The Evening Press, \$500.

He also implicated in water deals D. E. Waters, ex-president of the board of public works; Dr. Wilke de Vries, ex-city physician; George Ellis, a local broker; S. M. Lemon, collector of internal revenue; and W. H. Anderson, president of the Fourth National bank.

Six separate water conspiracy deals were on in Grand Rapids at one time, according to Salsbury's sworn testimony, each gigantic in its size and all calling for the use of a boodler fund. In addition to the Henry Taylor \$100,000 Lake Michigan water deal, he testified that there were five other strings out, from each one of which thousands of dollars were hanging. Every one of these six sets of men who put up or offered to advance a corruption fund were dupes, so Salsbury says, of himself, Perry, McGarry and Sprout.

Pat Flynn of New York he names as one of those at the head of one scheme. The men interested in the Hydraulic Water company are named as the backers of another deal in Chicago. Then there was a Milwaukee deal, the Omaha deal, in which the Barton millionaires are said to have put up \$50,000, and the Gillespie deal. On top of all these, Salsbury implicates Revenue Collector Lemon with a deal, charging Lemon with coming to him with a proposition to buy the council after having bought the mayor for \$10,000. D. H. Crow of Grand Rapids and Moses Crow of New York are also mentioned in connection with one of the deals.

Samuel A. Littlefield, First Selectman

of Lisbon Falls, Me., died at an insane hospital, where he was taken about a month ago. He was 62 years old.

Albert A. Smith, a former chief of the Wolfram, Mass., fire department, and well known throughout eastern Massachusetts in former's circle, died of paralysis, aged 65.

Mrs. Timothy Quill of New Bedford, Mass., was sitting near a table when a lamp fell from the table to the floor and was broken. The kerosene ignited and flashed up in a flame that enveloped the woman. She died from her injuries.

Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, while attending a theatre at Newport, R. I., started to leave the box and pitched headlong down a steep, striking on her hands and chest. Two doctors are attending her.

Thomas H. Buckley, pioneer manufacturer of night lunch carts on a large scale, and president of the T. H. Buckley Manufacturing company, died at Worcester, Mass., aged 35.

A receiver has been appointed for the Codman & Hall Co., wholesale and retail wine and cigar merchants, Boston. O. P. Sales, 45, was run over and instantly killed near the Dorchester station, Boston. His body was badly mangled and both legs were cut off.

Rev. Dr. John S. Lindsay, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Boston, is dead. He was 63 years old and a native of Baltimore.

Patrick Harvey, 69, a carpenter, was instantly killed at Waltham, Mass., by falling from a ladder. His neck was broken by the fall.

While at work on board a steamer at Boston Daniel J. Sullivan fell through a hatchway, suffering a fracture of the skull. He died soon afterward.

Edward M. Cleveland, pastor in Hartford under President Lincoln and prominent in politics in Connecticut for over 40 years, died at Hartford from a general breaking down. He was born in Hampton, Conn., in 1827.

John E. Toulson, state inspector of factories, died at his home at Fall River, Mass., of diabetes, aged 50. He had served several terms in both branches of the city government.

Edward E. Flinders, 25, a brickman, fell beneath a moving freight train at Nashua, N. H., and was fatally injured. Both legs were cut off and his right hand was severed.

John Scully, 48, fell from the piazza of the Union house, Clinton, Mass., to a cement walk, 15 feet below. His skull was fractured and he died within five minutes.

NEWPORT TRUST CO.

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SURPLUS - - - - - 120,000 00

NEW BANKING ROOM, 303 THAMES STREET,

BRANCH OFFICE IN BELLEVUE AVENUE.

A general banking and trust business will be conducted. Interest allowed on all deposits subject to check at sight. Certificate of deposit issued in full of interest for money not subject to check. Trustees, Executors, Attorneys, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with the Company are exempt by law from all personal liability. Every facility will be given to all persons desiring to do conservative banking with the trust company. Correspondence and interviews invited.

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Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with

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Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

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LEADING HOUSE.

ELEGANT TRIMMED HATS at Reduced Prices.

All the new Winter Shapes in

Felt, Beaver and Velvet.

We are headquarters for

OSTRICH PLUMES.

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NOVELTIES FOR EVENING WEAR.

A GREAT SELECTION.

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TO INTRODUCE

NEW 30c. COFFEE,

EQUALITY PARK BLEND,

I WILL GIVE, FOR A LIMITED TIME,

TEN TRADING STAMPS.

We have some very nice MAPLE SUGAR in cakes.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and secure our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours, respectfully,

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

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WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPERS,

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Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 212-2 and 222-3.

CANE SEAT

Chairs Re-seated.

JOHN PENGELLAY,

1 ELM STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE.

Have removed my REDES AND REPAIRS

INDUSTRIAL and reference to 15 Federal

street.

HANDSOME LARGER HALL, with

attached for ladies' parlour and other

two or three ante rooms as may be desired.

MERCURY BUILDING, 111 and 113

Thames Street.

Nobility for Cash.

There are various foreign countries where a man can obtain a high-sounding "title" to his name by the simple and convenient method of writing out a check for the amount at which the distinction is valued, says a writer in *The Hill*. In fact, the rulers of these particular countries derive no small part of their incomes by conferring titles, orders and decorations upon those who are willing to pay the price for them.

Italy has earned the reputation of being one of the best title-selling countries. For about £1,000 the King will confer on you the title of prince, a distinction which carries with it many privileges. If this amount is a little more than one can afford there are the lesser distinction of duke and marquis, which cost £1,500 and £1,000 respectively. Or for £800 Italy will make you a count, while £450 will buy you the title of a baron and enable you to become a "noble".

There is also another way of obtaining a title in Italy. This is by purchasing an estate in the country. This method, however, is not often resorted to, as it is less sure and often more expensive than buying the title outright.

Even the Pope, by the by, does a little business in title and "order" trading. It was Pope Leo XIII., on the occasion of his Papal jubilee, who announced that in order to celebrate that auspicious event he had created a new honor, the St. John's Lateran Cross. This decoration, it was explained, would be conferred upon those who subscribed to the fund for the restoration of the Basilica of St. Peter's.

Some time ago a gentleman was charged before the Correctional Tribunal of Paris with using a title to which it was alleged he had no just claim. In support of his right, however, the accused produced a letter from the secretary of the Papal Nuncio stating that "His Holiness has been pleased to confer upon you the title of Prince and the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Gregory." In payment for these honors a check for £1,112—being £886 for the Grand Cross—was requested by return of post. The Vatican will also create a count for £450 and a marquis for £125.

For the comparatively small sum of £175 the King of Spain will make a foreigner a Knight of the Order of Isabella. A Knighthood of the Most Noble Order of St. James and the sword, on the other hand, costs £325, and the candidate must also become an honorary officer in the Spanish army, which will cost him a matter of from £50 to £100 more. The title of commander can also be bought for £300—with the Star, £375. The latter decoration is much sought after, by the by, as it greatly resembles that of the Prussian Eagle.

The King of Portugal, too, has a number of orders which he is ready to dispose of to suitable purchasers. To bestow upon a man the once-envied title of Knight of the Christian Order, His Majesty charges £200. A fifth class of the Order of the Tower and Sword, however, costs only £45, while the fourth, third and second class can be had for £75, £125 and £150 respectively.

Of course, a man does not usually deal direct with rulers or their private secretaries in purchasing any of the aforementioned distinctions. They are usually to be obtained through agents, mostly resident in Holland and Germany. As a matter of fact, the German newspapers have standing advertisements offering for sale distinctions ranging from count to prince.

Occasionally such advertisements appear in English papers. A few months ago, for instance, one of the most important dailies published in London advertised for sale the title of count in the Portuguese peerage. For £1,200 the agent guaranteed to arrange the whole transaction, and the only qualification beyond drawing the check required of the would-be noble was that he should make a preliminary residence of three months in Lisbon.

Servia's ruler has at his disposal the Order of Takoma, which he will bestow on any one for £150 and £300, the first charge being made for knighthood and the other for a commandery. A similar price is asked for the Sun and Lion Orders of Persia, and for the Medjidie decoration, which the Turkish Sultan sells to the faithful as well as to the faithless. The Sultan of Turkey also sells the Ottoman Order of the First Class for about £1,000 and the Third Class of the same order for £250. The Star of Roumania, possessed by many literary men, is quoted by agents at £200, while the Sultan of Tunis offers the Order of Nishan-el Iskar, in three classes, at £80, £125 and £150 respectively.

San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, which is situated in Mount Titano, in the Italian Province of Emilia, does a flourishing business in titles. Unlike other countries, however, San Marino devotes most of the money so gained to the maintenance of charitable institutions. As a matter of fact, the system of selling titles in the little republic originated in this manner: A hospital was required, and there being no money in the Treasury to pay for the building of it, the authorities hit upon the novel idea of offering patents of nobility for sale. The republic will make you a duke or a baron for £1,000, while £300 will buy you the title of count.

Non-smokers Healthier.

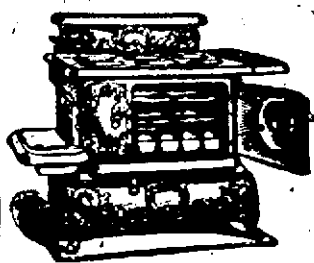
"There is an easy way, if you are a cigarette smoker, to tell whether or not the habit injures you," said a physician. "Do you feel, after smoking, a languor, a sinking and a great depression? Do you feel melancholy, hopeless, weak? If you do you should abandon smoking at once."

"The tendency of tobacco is to weaken the action of the heart. But in very strong, robust persons this weakening effect is very slight. It is not felt at all, and these persons tobacco cannot be said to injure. But in persons whose hearts and constitution are frail the effect is strongly felt, the symptoms being those that I have just described, and such persons ought not to smoke."

This specialist has tabulated the records of all the smoking and non-smoking medical students of his acquaintance for a period of nine years. He has found that the smokers are shorter in stature than the non-smokers and that they do not develop as well. In the course of four years non-smokers gain 24 per cent more in height and 26 per cent more in chest girth than the smokers. The former, too, are quicker than the latter. They learn quicker, talk quicker—excel in the speed of all the physical and mental acts.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

When a man begins to go down there is always plenty to smooth his way for him.

Every seven minutes in the day a new Glenwood is made and sold



"Makes Cooking Easy."

Walsh Bros. Newport

Alexieff.

A pleasing personality, with nothing in his appearance to strike terror to the world, is the man who holds the keys of peace and war in the Far East today. Admiral Alexieff, a man whom the Czar has many times been pleased to honor, is still young enough to look forward to great conquests, yet just old enough to impress us as a kindly, middle-aged man, with a patriarchal beard, whose delight is to dandle a child on his knee.

He is the first Russian viceroy in the Far East, the man upon whom Nicholas II has imposed the momentous task of building up a new empire. Just what part Alexieff has played in the recent moves on the great chessboard of Asia nobody outside the Czar's empire knows. He has been in his time Governor General of Eastern Siberia and Governor of Russian Manchuria, and he is today Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces in the Pacific. It is an office hardly understood in England, for Alexieff has power over the forces on land and on sea.

If he has played his part in the strange developments that have brought Russia face to face with Japan, Alexieff has contributed his share also to the strength of the Russian navy. Time was when the Czar's navy was commanded and officered by Englishmen, when the sea power of Russia was not such a thing as appalled its enemies. But it is different now, and Russia's fleet stands third among the navies of Europe. With ports 9,000 miles apart, Russia has a naval position which Sir George Clarke declares "absolutely unique" and his new sea power is due not to the foresight and skill of its greatest sailor.

So lately as 1900 Alexieff was side by side with the forces of Japan, against which he may soon be engaged in war. He was in charge of the Russian troops in China, and had under him when war began more troops than all the other powers together, except Japan. The story is told that the Russian band played the French "Marseillaise" as it marched into Peking, and that it was only after some minutes of acerbic agony that the general was able to stop the army of the autocrat sounding the republican march. But it was the simplest blunder, and should be taken as in the least suggesting lack of discipline. Where Alexieff rules, there the soldier knows that obedience is the only virtue in the world.

If Alexieff is not the slave of a strict convention—and we know that his soldiers were seen in China marching under umbrellas—he knows how to fit in freedom with efficiency. It was he probably of whom a traveler was thinking when he wrote home that "I have seen high Russian officers joke and laugh with their soldiers as if they had been chums." Yet the same traveler wrote that on the trying march to Peking, "where soldiers of all other nationalities collapsed in hundreds along the road from exhaustion and dizziness, or oppressed by the great heat, I never saw a single Russian fall out of the ranks." When the allies left China the Czar sent Alexieff a sword bluing with gold and diamonds, and inscribed: "For victories at the seat of war in Pechili, 1900."

Since then the Emperor has made him lord of Russia's Far Eastern empire, with powers almost absolute under the Czar himself and a special committee. The Admiral has become, as a Russian paper said, the instrument of the will and purpose of the Czar, and that in the territories where Russia's movements cause the greatest uneasiness to the rest of the world.

It is said that when he first received his flag Alexieff had a consuming passion for "Russian bridge" and was the best player on the Pacific station. But he has no time for bridge today, especially if it is correct that the czar has telegraphed to him that "I give you full power to maintain, if necessary, the prestige of Russia by force of arms." We shall hear more of Admiral Alexieff if that is true.

Where Are We At?

Drink water and get typhoid. Drink milk and get tuberculosis. Drink whiskey and get the jinnams. Eat soup and get bright's disease. Eat meat and encourage apoplexy. Eat oysters and acquire taint. Eat vegetables and weaken the system. Eat dessert and take to paresis. Smoke cigarettes and die early. Smoke cigars and get catarrh. Drink coffee and obtain nervous prostration. Drink wine and get the gout. In order to be entirely healthy one must eat nothing, smoke nothing, and even before breathing one should see that the air is properly sterilized.

Tit-bits says that this is how a Prof. of a noted college was addressing the graduating class. "Gentlemen," he said, "you are going out into the world of action. You will likely follow in some degree the example of those who have preceded you. Among other things you may marry. Let me entreat you to be kind to your wives. Be patient with them. Do not fret under petty domestic trials. When one of you asks your wife to go driving do not worry if she is not ready at the appointed time. Have a treatise on your specialty always with you. Read it while you wait, and I assure you gentlemen, and the professor's kindly smile seemed to show a trace of irony, "you will be astonished at the vast amount of information you will acquire in this way."

An Epidemic of Crime.

An appalling epidemic of crime exists in the United States. It is not a pleasant task to attempt to enlarge upon this proposition, but until it is realized, the plague will spread. As to the ravages and increase of disease does not imply that all are ill, so to affirm an epidemic of crime does not imply universal moral corruption or social chaos, or understand the good which exists.

An epidemic of crime such as the present cannot be checked by any present nostrum. Its causes must be removed or counterworked. The influences which tend to make successive generations law-abiding, stable, yet generally progressive, are law—reverence for law and the enforcement of law; self-interest, which, as soon as memory and reflection are matured, teaches the majority that obedience to law is "the best policy;" regular employment, rational education, and the institutions of religion. Between these and the influences which promote crime there is countless war, the state rising in the scale of civilization as crime diminishes, and falling when it increases. Law must be rigorously enforced. The executive officer who takes upon himself to decide which of the statutes he will enforce is no friend to reverence for law. He who enforces every one he finds upon the statute-book places the responsibility upon the law-makers. Lynching must be stigmatized as murder, and punished as such. Spectators who do not protest against the lynching should be treated as accessories. Courts must maintain the supremacy and majesty of the law. Jurors must be made to feel their responsibility.

In exercising the pardoning power presidents and governors must not undo the work of honest juries and conscientious judges, except for reasons which will justify the act to the unsophisticated moral sense of law-reverencing citizen. When property is being destroyed, assaults made, and murder threatened, and the militia is called out, the people should be ordered to disperse, and if they will not do so, they should be fired upon. Public sentiment should be unified against crime. In the effort to do this, all in authority and all patriotic citizens should co-operate.

To realize our danger and our deficiencies, to realize that "the rule of a republic is a rule of law and order," has, in itself, the potency of a remedy.—James M. Buckley, in Century Magazine.

Ship Canal Data.

The department of commerce and labor's bureau of statistics has issued some interesting data on the nine ship canals of the world inspired by the attention now being paid to the proposed isthmian project. The canals are:

- (1) The Suez Canal, begun in 1859 and completed in 1869.
- (2) The Croustad and St. Petersburg Canal, begun in 1877 and completed in 1880.
- (3) The Corinth Canal, begun 1884 and completed in 1893.
- (4) The Manchester Ship Canal, completed in 1894.
- (5) The Kaiser Wilhelm Canal, connecting the Baltic and North seas, completed in 1895.
- (6) The Elbe and Trave Canal, connecting the North Sea and Baltic, opened in 1900.
- (7) The Welland Canal, connecting Lake Erie with Lake Ontario.
- (8 and 9) The two canals, United States and Canadian, respectively, connecting Lake Superior with Lake Huron.

The Suez canal has a depth of 31 feet, is 50 miles long and cost about \$100,000,000. In 1901 it paid 10 per cent. The Croustad and St. Petersburg is 50 feet deep, six miles long with a bay channel ten miles long and cost \$10,000,000. The Corinth canal is about 1 miles long, 25 feet deep and cost \$5,000,000. The Manchester ship canal is 35 miles long, minimum depth 26 feet, cost \$70,000,000. The Kaiser Wilhelm canal is 61 miles long, 24 feet deep and cost about \$40,000,000. No statistics of the Elbe and Trave canal, connecting the same waters, are given.

The three canals connecting the North American great lakes give vessels continuous passage from Lake Superior to Lake Ontario and St. Lawrence river. The Welland connects Lake Ontario and Lake Erie on the Canadian side of the river. It is 27 miles long, has 27 locks, a total rise of lockage of 827 feet and cost \$25,000,000. The cost of the Sault Ste. Marie canals is not given, but the one built originally by the United States, 1.6 miles in length, has a depth of 25 feet. The Canadian canal 11 miles long is 22 feet deep. A marked contrast between the business of the St. Mary's Falls and Welland canals is found in a comparison of their figures for a term of years. The number of vessels passing through the Welland canal in 1873 was 6,425 and in 1890 2,202, a reduction of more than one-half in the number of vessels. The number of vessels passing through the St. Mary's Falls canal in 1873 was 2,517, and in 1902, through the American and Canadian canals 22,659.

It has been estimated by an expert in the employ of the government that agricultural machinery reduces the number of men employed to do a given amount to one-third, while manufacturing machinery reduces the number to one-fifth.

Outlook Not Bad.

Disturbances in the world of finance and industry which have been going on, growing more and more pronounced for nearly a year, have reached a point whence it will be difficult to emerge without a touch of hard times. A degree of business depression is quite likely to prevail for a year or two. This would finally mean lower prices and lighter demand for many lines of farm produce. But a repetition of the pinching times of 1893-1897 is not to be expected. There have been several profitable grain crops, Western farmers have paid off thousands of mortgages and are more prosperous, as a class, than ever before. They are in good condition to withstand a few poor years without the widespread unsettlement of former years. They will continue to buy manufactured goods to a fair extent, and thus help support general trade and industry. The South is doing well with its high-priced cotton crop and is putting by a little surplus of profit. The railroads are, mostly now fully developed and on a solid basis, quite different from their half-bankrupt state ten years ago. Some of the industries controlled by the trusts are in a shaky condition, but will gradually and perhaps quietly be readjusted. At present there are a number of favorable signs. General export trade, especially that in grain and agricultural produce, is gaining, and there is good prospect of gold imports in return. Except in the iron working and cotton-spinning industries business as yet shows no special depression. The immediate outlook appears better than for some months past.

Next to It.

"I understand Robertson is an undertaker. I thought you told me he was a physician."

"Not at all."

"I don't like to contradict, but I am positive you did say so."

"You misunderstood me. I said he followed the medical profession."

Philadelphia Press.

The man who is always figuring where he will come in will find himself cast out at the end.

Now Ready.

The Many Adventures of FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, the first titled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Schulze said to me one day at lunch: "What do you think of a series of comedies, each dealing with a grandfather and his two grandsons?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his hand.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Jumpy?" The jolly old gentleman, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And To Those Who Are To Be: I Merrily Dedicate This Book.

Sent postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

L. R. HAMERSLY CO., 49 Wall St., N. Y.

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THIS REMEDY IS SURE TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Ely's Cream Balm

Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. It is antiseptic. It heals and protects the membrane. Restores the sense of taste and smell. Full size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Trial size, 10c, by mail.

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56 Warren Street, New York.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enamelled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan 55c
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Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West.

Members PRINCE and PRINCE in command. A fine orchestra on each. LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days only at 8:15 p. m. Returning from New York leave New York at 10:30 p. m. North River, foot of Warren Street, week days only, at 5:00 p. m. due at Newport 8:45 a. m., leaving there at 9:45 a. m. for Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Broadway, J. E. Greville, Ticket Agent, C. C. HARRIS, Agent, Newport, R. I., O. H. TAYLOR, General Passenger Agent, N. Y.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

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On and After October 1, LEAVE NEWPORT FOR PROVIDENCE

Week days 8:05 a. m., leave Providence for Newport, week days, at 4 p. m.

Excursion Tickets, 60 Cents.

PRUDENCE and CONANICUT.

Stop at Conanicut Park Mondays only. Stop at Prudence Park Mondays and Saturdays only.

R. HUFFUM, Sup't. Transportation. A. H. WATSON, President.

Newport & Wickford RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 1, 1903. Subject to change without notice.

Leave

Newport 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:00
Providence 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:00, 11:50
Boston 10:10, 11:10, 12:10, 1:00, 1:50
New York 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00

Leave

New York 12:02, 1:02, 2:02, 3:02, 4:02, 5:02
Providence 8:02, 9:02, 10:02, 11:02, 11:52
Newport 8:55, 9:55, 10:55, 11:55, 12:55

Weekly except Sundays.

By Washington Express due Warren River Station, New York, 1:50 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6:40 a. m.; Baltimore, 9:20 a. m.; Washington, 10:30.

For tickets and sleeping room claims apply at New York General, Commercial, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue Avenue.

A. D. MACLEOD, Agent, Newport.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations are obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

On and after Nov. 2, 1903, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 6:51, 8:15, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 8:15 p. m. Return 6:42, 8:51, 10:51 a. m., 12:51, 2:51, 3:51, 4:51 a. m., 8:51 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6:51, 8:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 8:15 p. m. BOSTON, 6:51, 8:15, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 8:00, 9:15 p. m. MIDDLETOWN, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m. BOSTON, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m. NEW HAVEN, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m. PORTSMOUTH, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m. BOSTON, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m. NEW HAVEN, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m. PORTSMOUTH, 8:15, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m.

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